SLIPPING AWAY.

They are slipping away—those sweet swift

Like a leaf on the ourrent cast : With never a break in their rapid flow, We watch them as one by one they go Into the beautiful past.

As silent and swift as a weaver's thread Or an arrow's flying gleam; As soft as the languorous breezes hid, That lift the willow's long golden lid, And ripple the glassy stream.

As light as the breath of the thietle down, As fond as a lover's dream: As pure as the flush on the sea-shell's throat, As sweet as the wood-bird's woolng note, So tender and sweet they seem.

One after another we see them pass Down the dim lighted stair; We hear the sound of their steady tread In the steps of the centuries long since dead, As beautiful and as fair.

There are only a few years left to love; Shall we waste them in idle str.fe? Shall we trample the n under our own ruthless

Those beautiful blossoms rare and sweet, By the dusty way of life?

There are only a few sweet years -- ah, let No envious taunts be heard : Make life's fair pattern of rare design, And fill up the measure wth love's swee

But never : n angry word?

Two Lively Beaux.

"Oh, such a lovely face!" sighed Miss Amelia Hartwell. "Such eyes-such a mustache-really, I couldn't help it, Kitty. Oh, I really could not."

"Yes, Amy; but suppose Miss Hess should find it out?" said Kitty.

"Well, well, what could she do about it?" said Amy. "Tell ma and get me scolded, and lose her situation. I should tell her about the governesses, and I think she'd keep quiet. A girl can't live without any romance in life."

"Only nobody ever introduced you to each other," said Kitty, "and my ma says that you can't tell what any one is if you haven't a proper introduction."

"Yes, and then they introduce you to some stiff old creature, and he pays you a little attention, and you marry. Kitty, I mean to have my fun out, You can tell if you please, but-"

"Oh, Amy," cried Kitty, "I'm no telltale. It's only for your good."

Kitty and Amalia ware consins Kitty fitteen and Amelia seventeen.

Amelia had not as good a disposition as Kitty, and her mother was a mere fashionable woman, who kept the girl as much in the background as possible, lest she should make her look old. So Amy, as she liked to be called, being really grown, and yet treated like a child at home, took her affairs into her own hands, flirted with all the college boys, wrote notes to them, waved her handkerchief from the upper windows, and behaved disgracefully without any one having an inkling of what was going on but serious little Kitty, who was too honorable to betray her cousin, and too young to know how terrible such conduct really was. School-boys and college students were bad enough, but now there bad come upon the scene quite a new person, a young man of five and twenty, whom no one knew, but who, having managed to scrape acquaintance with Miss Amy, declared himself an English nobleman, and spoke of great estates, of which, in time, he would be master. Amy swallowed the whole story, and for weeks had taken long walks with him, had accepted a ring, which she dared not wear when at home, and considered herself engaged.

All was going on delightfully, in her opinion, and poor Miss Hess, the governess, was quite hoodwinked. Kitty, trembling little confidante as she was, was quite interested in the affair, but felt herself guilty in keeping the story from her mother. But Amy had no such compunctions.

Now a new scheme was on foot. The lover desired to pay Miss Amy an evening visit, and a time had been selected when mamma and papa were to attend a wedding, and Miss Hess away on a dutiful visit to her old German grand-parents.

"You may call, but you can't stay late, Theodore," Amy had said. 'That dragon of a governess, will be at home at half past

And Theodore had protested that he

would not stay late. "I shall bring a friend," he said, "and

he can be company for your cousin, since you insist on having her with you. We'll

Then he sighed and looked "so lovely," as Amy declared to Kitty, who, flattered by the idea of the friend who was to "be attentive" to herself, felt it time to preach the little sermon above recorded, but without effect. The visit was to be paid. Miss Amy was to receive her admirer. Kitty was with her. Miss Hess had temporarily departed. The carriage had borne mamma and papa to the scene of the wed ding festivities. The servants were having a comfortable supper in the kitchen, and the door bell rang.

"No matter-I'll go, Bridget," called Amy over the balustrades, to the waitress, who was delighted to run back to her supper and a few friends and cousins who had just droped in; and the young lady of the house hersel'f admitted her callers.

They entered rather cautiously and with many glances of the stairs, which Amy attributed to fear of her cruel parents. The young gentlers in was attired in the latest style, and wore a large pin and many rings;

but his friend was, it is to be confessed, rather shabby, and not over clean.

"Miss Amy," said Theodore, with an air, "this is my friend Adolphus. A fine while. This is Miss Kitty, Dolph." Dolph made a bow, and backed against

"Come in," said Amy. . "Every one 18 out. Oh! isn't this lovely?"

"Heavenly!" said Theodore, looking at the bronze ornaments on the mantel and letting his gaze rove to small ornaments. "So you are alone, ch? How delicious! I say, this is a fine place. Not so fine as we are used to at home, but pretty good for America. Your father must be well off, Miss Amy ?"

"Yes," said Amy, "I believe he is." "Lots of silver, and all that?" said the aobleman. "You ought to see the plate at—at the castle."

"Yes," said Amy. "The silver is all up stairs now, though. Ma locks it up when she goes out. There's a great closet between the rooms above. She keeps her jewelry there. It is quite a nice place, for burglars wouldn't be apt to find the door if they didn't know it. It slides in, you know. Pa says it is better than a

"Why, it must be," said Theodore; 'how ingenious! There, sit down, and let us chat; or suppose you play for us." "I'd rather talk," said Amy, sentiment-

Meanwhile Kitty was growing very misrable. The person introduced as Adolphus was awkward and said little. He was not handsome like Theodore, and he smelt of tobacco and whisky. His grandfather, the Earl, must have been angry with him for some time, she thought. She began to wish that something would happen to break up the party, that they would at least go. Neither of them were gentleman, she felt assured. They stared around the silk curtains over the windows. The men exchanged glances. Could not Amy

see that something was wrong? At that moment Theodore pushed the door into the hall quite shut, and returned to Amy's side. As he did so he put his

hand into his pocket and took out a sponge. "Currous, isn't it?" he said. "I think sponge is such a curious object. See the little cells."

"I've got one, too," said Adolphus, uskily. "Have you ever seen such a big huskily.

"It is large," said Amy.

Kitty, who had been expecting some ove-naking, and was disappointed, only curled her lip; but the next moment both girls sat staring speechlessly at each other. each with a great sponge thrust into their

dore, rapidly binding Amy's arms and ankles with a cord he took from his pocket. Now, young ladies, you are not going to be hurt. We'll just help ours lves to the pretty things of value that can be carried off easy, and get the silver out of the sliding-closet above, and be off. Dont't try to scream—you can't. And don't kick—you'li only hurt yourselves. Day-day."

Away they went up the softly carpeted staircase. Amy heard the sound of opening drawers and doors overhead. Kit.y thought she even heard the clink of silver. But they could neither move nor cry out. In a few moments the two thieves accomplished their purpose and descended the stairs again, each with a bundle on his

"Good evening, young ladles," said Theodore. "We're sorry we must go, but pa might come home unexpectedly. By-

They were off. The door clanged shut. The servants at their little supper knew nothing, and the two girls both nearly suffocated. Their sleader wrists, cut by the oords that bound them, remained fastened

Glad were they when the good-humored voice of Miss Hess was heard bidding some one good night on the doorstep, and when, bustling into the house, she threw up her hands with exclamations of horror, called for help, and as soon as possible dragged the sponges from the mouths, cut the cords that bound them, and asked for the terrible story, which, with many tears and sobs, Amy told truthfully.

There had been a heavy robbery-money. silver and jewelry were gone. -Vainly papa strode the floor, scolding his daughter and bewailing his 'ducate."

"I never thought English noblemen could do such things," sighed Amy. "Nobody could think that, papa."

"English noblemen!" laughed the de ective, who had appeared upon the scene. 'They were two English thieves, Miss, and his is their regular dodge-making love to young ladies and then get ing lot in. It has to be the servants in England, but the American young ladies are such flirts, and so easily taken in, they've changed their

"I, at least, will not be so easily taken in again, and I shall flirt no more," said

She kept her word

-In 1880 Corn and wheat exported \$288,037,000; beef and pork, exported \$127,943,242; cotton in bales, exported, \$212,000,000; geld and silver, produc-of 1880, \$80,000,000; tobacco and its manufactue, experied, \$18,422,278; petroleum, experied, for fiscal year,

The mattock will make a deeper hole in the ground than lightning.

Agriculture in the Holy Land.

A recent writer says nothing can well

xceed the desolateness of much of the Holy Land. Treeless it is for 20 cr 30 fellow, but under a cloud just now. His miles together. Forests which did exist grandfather, the Earl, won't pay his club | 80 years ago-for instance, on Mount Carlebis. However, he'll come round after a mel and Mount Tabor-fast disappearing; rich plains of the finest garden soil asking to be cultivated, at best but scratched up a few inches deep in patches, with no hedges or boundaries; mountain terraces, naturally or artificially formed, ready to be planted with vines, as the German colony are doing at the foot of Mount Car mel; the villages nothing but mud-huts, dust, dirt and squalor; the inhabitants with scarce clothing enough for decency, their houses ovens; large tracts without a horse or cow, sheep or dog; no pretense at roads, except from Jaffa to Jerusalem, and this like a cart-road over a ploughed field, the rest at best like sheep-walks on the Downs of Sussex, but for far the most part like the dry bed of the most rocky river, where, amid blocks of stone, each makes his way at a foot-pace as best he can, or on smooth, sloping rocks, or over loose stones thrown down from the old walls on either side, which no one offers a finger to remove; nothing upon wheels, not so much as a barrow, to be met with in a rice of over 300 miles. Everything is taxed: every fruit-tree, so none new are planted; every cow or horse, etc.; every vegetable sold out of a private garden. Every eighth egg is not taxed, but taken by the government. In some places the taxes of the district are sold to the highest bidder. The farmer is unable to sell a measure of his corn till all has been collected into a heap and the tax collector has set his sum upon it, from which there is no appeal. Double taxes are expected this year, because, after three years of scarceness, the harvest promises to be abundant. Nothing like a small farmwere, the owner is liable to have soldiers or revenue officers quartered upon him, to be boarded and lodged at his expense. The towns are filthy in the extreme, none more so than Jerusalem itself, where, how ever, taxes are levied from every house for lighting and cleaning the streets, while a sprained ankle or a splash into a hole of momentary carclessness. Nothing is done advent of the London-bound Flemish for the good or improvement of the people them oddly. Theodore arose and dropped or the land by the government. Not only so, but every offer-and I heard of several made by private individuals, or by com-panies—is at once refused, unless a bribe be first given to the authorities. This is a picture, I believe, in no way overdrawn of that land which was once "flowing with milk and honey." What might it not become again with fair usage and good gov ernment? But there is no hope for Palestine while it remains in the hands of its present rulers. The writer goes on to show that the country is worth little to the Turkish government, the entire revenue of misrul: and oppression. He suggests that in the present condition of its finances, the porte might be glad to "sell out" for twenty or thirty millions of dollars in hard cash and that an international company for the p rchase and government of the country (accer the pattern of the old East India company) would find such an investment, even of fifty millions, highly munerative in the long tile crusade of that sort might accomplish what no military one was ever able to achieve, -the rescue of the Holy Land voyage. from "the unspeakable Turk," and its

stories of the Sea,

restoration to its ancient prosperity.

The delights of solitude have been fervidly extolled by writers who took good care to keep themselves within hail of the busy hum of men; but its fancied charms have soon palled upon unfortunates of a silent life, either by their own whim, the tryanny of others, or circumstances over which nobody had any control,

Three weeks' experience of Crusoeing sufficed to bring an unwilling solitarian to death's door, but he was a mere lad, want ing three years to be out of his teens. The youth's name was Lord. Getting separated from his messmates while seeking wood and water on one of the Galipagos Islands, he lost himself in the forest. After passing an uncomfortable night there, daylight saw Lord roving in quest of what he might devour, and finding nothing save a big snake, unavailable for staying his appetite. and when night came around again, he was still wandering in a maze of trees, weary with walking, and faint for lack of food fearing to sleep on the ground lest he shou d intrude on the privacy of some deadly serpent. This difficulty he surmounted by climbing a very tall tree, and roosting in its branches, unaware that he had a fellowlodger in a big owl, until, on leaving his airy chamber in the morning, he knocked the bird down, and turned the accident by breakfasting upon the owl, without any further preparation than stripping it of its

That night Lord was out of the wood, but was not much better off, for, sleeping at the feet of a mountain, he was drenched with a rain, and when meraing broke was in anything but a condition for climbing. Climb the mountain, however, he did; from the summit beholding the bay in which his whater had been, but was not. He saw a brig there, but sae was making her way out. Madly he dashed down the mountain side to gain the beach all too late, and becoming oblivious of his disappointment by going off into a dead faint. When he recovered his senses hunger got the better of despair, its pangs being none the less bitter from the knowledge that there was abundance of food in the waters washing his prison, and that he had neither nook to bait nor bait to hook, and must perries and seal flesh.

perforce, live as best he might upon So the dismal days dragged on, the only event breaking their monotonous misery being Lord's nearly coming to grief aito gether in grappling with a great seal, rolling into the sea with it, and scrainbling out alone as quickly as his weakness allowed. After this bout he contrived to crawl up the mountain again, and to his joy descried a large ship making for the sland. The sight gave him new strength, and he managed to get down to the beach just as the ship entered the harbor. Soon a boat was lowered, and he knew no more until his eyes opened upon a crowd of triendly faces. He cried out for water, and ne drank till he swooned again, when he was soon safe in the oare of the famous | will bo.

explorer of the seas, Captain Cook.
Lord did not find the Gallipagos Islands so much to his mind as did an Trishman, who let his ship depart without him, and set up his rest on one of these volcanic islets; dwelling there for seven years in a hovel of his own building, living upon tortoises, seals and fish, washed down with rum obtained from ships in exchange for the pota os and pumpkins he busied humself

In 1818, an American sailor was taken off a deso late rock in the South Seas by a boat's crew belonging to H. M. S. Queen Charlotte, whose attention had been drawn to the spot by the smoke of a seaweed fire. He had, three years before, been left there with three companions, all of whom had quickly succumbed, while he had lived on, sustaining life by feeding upon the flesh of birds and drinking their blood. The find of the Queen Charlotte's men

was not so surprising as that of the Flemish seaman Pickman, when, in 1616 his ship grounded near a small island-rock between Scotland and Ireland. Some of his men going in search of eggs, came upon a black hairy creature, who by signs entreated them to come to close acquaintance and finding the strange object to be really a man, they took him on board with them to tell the skipper his story. It was a malancholy one. He and two others, occupants of the passage boat between England and Ireland, had been captured and afterwards cast off by a French privateer. Having nothing catable save a little sugar with them, one of the three soon died of starvation, the others lived to be driven on the island, where they built a hut out of what was left of the boat, and for six weeks lived upon the sea-mews, sea-dogs, eggs and water. Then the partners in misfortune parted company, one of them disappearing, leaving his forlorn friend in utter ignorance of his fate; he could only surmise that he had fallen into the sea while searching for eggs. Months passed, and the poor fellow lost all hope of deliverance. Winter came and found him clotnesless. Compelled to keep within the hut for days together, he only kept starvation at bay by catching sea-mews, as hungry as himself, by baited sticks thrust through the openings in the hovel's walls. So he blackest dirt is sure to be the result of a kept himself alive, until the accidental timber-ship released him from his dreary

durance. It might be supposed that a castaway would receive a brother unfortunate with open arms. It was not so with Pedro Serrano, when he caught sight of a man floating towards the island still bearing his name, of which he had been undisturbed lord for nearly forty years. He jumped to the conclusion that Satan had found him at last; while the newcomer was not a whit less horrified at seeing a creature as naked as Adam before the fall, with a beard reaching to his waist, and a body covered with brigtles. When both had recovered from their fright, Serrano. awakening to the duties of Lospinhity, placed the best food his limited larder afforded before his uninvited guest. For a little while the pair lived amicably together, but only for a little while. Then they dissolved partnership, and avoided each other; becoming reconciled again to embark as friends on board a ship attracted to the island by their signal fire. Pedro reached Spain, was presented to Charles the Fifth, pensioned that monarch, and passed the remainder of his days in case and comfort at Papama. His companion, less fortunate, died on the

Esquimmex Carpontry. The builder selects snow of the proper consistency by sounding a drift with a cane made for the purpose of reindeer horn, straightened by steaming, and worked down to about half an inch in diameter, w th a ferule of walrus tusk or the tooth of a bear on the bottom. By thrusting this into the snow he can tell whether the ayers deposited by successive winds are separated by bands of soft snow, which would cause the blocks to break. the snow is selected he digs a pit to the d; th of eighten inches or two feet, or about the length of the snow block. thea steps imo the pit and proceeds to cut out the blocks by first cutting down at the ends of the pit and then at the bottom afterwards, cutting a little channel about an inch or two deep, making the thickness of the proposed block. Now comes the part requiring practice to accomplish suc cessfully. The expert will, with a few thrusts of his knife in just the right places, split off the snowblock and lift it carefully out to await removal to its position on the The tyro will almost inevitably wall. break the block into two or three pieces, utterly unfit for the use of the builder. When two men are huilding an igloo one cuts the blocks and the other crects the wall. When sufficient blocks have been

cut out to commence work with the builder marks with his eye or perhaps draws a line w.th his knife describing the circumference of the building, usually a circle about ten or twelve feet in diameter. The first row of blocks is then arranged, the blocks placed so as to incline inward, and res mg against each other at the ends, thus affording mutual support. When this row is completed the builder cuts away the first and second blocks, slanting in from the ground upward, so that the second tier, resting upon the first row, can be continued on and around spirally, and by gradually increasing the inward slant a perfect dome is constructed of such strength that the builder can lie flat upon the outside while chinking the interstices be-tween the blocks. The chinking is, howas the building progresses, and additional protection secured from the winds in very snow shovel, the snow at the base often being piled to the depth of three or four feet. This makes the igloo, perfectly impervious to the weather. When the house is completed the builders are walled in. Then a small hole about two feet square is cut in the wall on the side away from where the entrance is to be located and is used to pa s in the lamps and bedcing. It is then walled up and the regular door cut about two feet high and niched at the top. It would bring bad luck to carry the bedding into the igloo by the same door it would be taken out. Before the door is

opened the bed is constructed of snow-

feet high, and occupies three-fourths of

the entire space. The higher the bed and

blocks, and made from one to three or four

Ethel and Mortimer.

Very near us in the steamer Bristol, on the sound sat two people. He wore the face of a man who shaves three times a day, and that woite necktie had never seen the starlight before. There was pearl powder on the shoulder of his coat and a tender, dreamy look in her lovely eyes. They sat and looked up at the stars and they didn't care for any solitary thing, any nearer to this earth. "Mortimer," she murmured softly, "Mortimer," his name appeared to be Mortimer, though I couldn't learn whether it was his front name or ins after name, "Mortimer, dear," she said, "if we could only live apart from this busy and sordid, unsympathetic world, in one of you glittering orbs of golden radiance, living apart from all else, only for each other, forgetting the base things of earthly life, the coarse greed of the world and its animal instincts, that

would be our heaven, would it not, dear?" And Mortimer, he said that it would. There, heart of my own," he said, and his voice trembled with earnestness, "my own darling Ethel, through all the softened radiance of the day and all the shimmering tenderness of night, our lives would pass away in an exalted atmosphere above the base born wants of earthly mortals and far beyond the chattering crowd that lives but for to-day, our lives, refined beyond

the common kee— And just then the man with the gong came ont. Mortimer, he made a grab at Ethel's hand and a plunge for the cabin door. Ethel just gathered her skirts with her other hand, jumped clear over the back of her chair and after him, and away they went clattering down the cabin, upset a chair, ran into a good, sweet old Quaker lady and banged a bad word out of her before she had time to stop it, down the strirs they rushed, collared a couple of chairs at the nearest table, feed a waiter, and opened the action without skirmishing. I am a man of coarse mould an I an earth-born appeate myself, an I I wouldn't live in a star so long as I could find a good hotel in America, but long, long before I could get seats at the table for my family, Mortimer and Ethel land eaten two blue-fish, a little rare beefsteak, some corn brend, a plate of hot cakes, two boiled eggs, and a bunch of onions, and the waiter had gone out to toast them some cheese. We have during our wanderings, met several people who wanted to live in a star, where carthborn people with animal appetites couldn't trouble them, and we always found the safest place for an earth-born man when the star-born soul started for the dinner table, was behind a rock. Distrust the aspiring mortal who lives in a plane so elevated that he requires the use of a telescope when he wants to look down at the rest of us. And if he ever wants board at your humble table charge him \$15 a week and feed nim lots of soup or you'll lose money on him.

The Empress of Austria.

This titled lady is winning golden pinions for herself among the votaries of he chase down in Shrophshire, England. Whatever may be said of her taste in pursuing such a pastime, far away from home, and at such an enormous expense to the tax payers of the Austro-Hungarian monarchy, there seems to be but one opinion as to her skill as a hunter of foxes nd as a horsewoman. Her feats in ing three days in succession immediately after traveling nearly 1 000 miles, in clearing stone walls, taking stiff fences and long water jumps, are allowed on all hands to be unprecedented. Her riding has been compared with that of the two acknowledged greatest hors swomen in England, and they are 'nowhere.' For elegance of style. undaunted courage, beautiful seat and light hands, she has no rival. And she is said to enter into the sport with greater enthusiasm than any old fox-hunting squire in Leicestershire—the headquarters of the sport. Her favorite horse is a light bay full blood, who is said to have a temper of his own. On her first mount, when the cry of 'Tally hol Tally hol Give away!' was heard, the bay broke away at a tremendous pace through the crowd, seemingly overpowering its rider, but the empress soon proved equal to the occasion. She quickly pulled him together and turned him around, giving him at the same time such an introduction to whip and spur that he has not at empted any similar pranks since. Her habit is of dark blue, with trimming of fur around the collar, and it is said to be rather 'cutty sark' in its longitude. She has a pocket in her saddie for a fan, which, after a sharp spin, she takes out and uses freely. Though of light weight, weighing only nine stone, her muscle and power of endurance are something remarkable. One day she rode ten hours over the most difficult county, without pulling up. To keep up this form she exercises on a private course, going over five pair of gates, water jumps, etc., every day besides going through a regular course of gymnastics. In this way she maintains a state of health which enables her to ride long distances without fatigue. brought over with her ten hunters for her own use. Thirty-five more are provided for her suite and servants, as well as ten or twelve average horses, whilst the total number of her suite and servants is no less, I am told, than eighty.

Use Moort Words

Ex-Governor Seymour advocated the use of short words at the Utica educational convention the other day. Among other things he said: "I have always thought that, on the trial of John F. Knapp, for murder, that the jury found him guilty, not because the proof was so strong, for ever, usually done by women and children | the judge thought it weak, but for the reason that Mr. Webster, put before them the scene of the old man's death in a way so cold weather by banking up, with a large graphic that they took his speech for

William H. Maynard, a very able man, who stood high in this county and State, once wrote out a speach for the Fourth of July in words of one syllable. His strength was very much due to the fact that in thought and speech he made it a rule to use as few words as he could, and those that were short and clear. If he had lived out his term of three-score years he would have been known as one of the great men of our State.

I do not mean to say, that the mere fact simply of the word being short, make it clear, but it is true that most clear words are short, that most long words we get from other tongues, and the mass of men do not know exactly what they mean, and kindly arms carried him to the boat, and the lower the door the warmer the igloo I am not sure that scholars a ways get the same ideas from them.'

A Pacific Coast Bandit.

Not long ago Governor Perkins, of Cali-

ornia, issued a watrant upon a requisition

from the Government of Lower California,

for the arrest of Clodimero Cota, and his incarceration upon the Mexican man-ofwar Democrata, to await departure for Mexico. Cota was once an ambitious man of great influence in Lower California, and has had an adventurous career. He is a nephew of General Emanuel Markes, of the Mexican army, is about 50 years of age, tall and well built and of handsome and intelligent appearance. His career as a bandit is perhaps due mainly to circumstances which defeated his ambitious projects in affairs of State. He aspired to be Governor of California, which he proposed to govern as a province of his own. With this scheme in view he was a faithful follower of Lerdo and an uncompromising enemy of Diaz. Upon the accession of the latter to the Presidency of the Republie he lost most of his followers and all hopes of success as a revolutionist. He refused to surrender, however, and became an outlaw. From this it was but a step to the life of a bandit, and he became a terror to the merchants and peaceable and wealthy people all over Lower California. He frequently kidnapped wealthy persons and held them for ransom, after the mauner of the Italian brigands, and pillaged a great many small towns along the coast, retreating to the mountains when the opposition became too strong for him. His band, which six years ago numbered about 200 men, by losses in his various predatory incursions and desertions became reduced. until about a month and a half ago, he disbanded this remnant and with two of his trusty heutenants fled to San Francisco. A published sensational story which charges him with stealing and carrying away a wealthy Spanish lady to the mountains is said by well-informed men to be untrue. His operations have been directed principally against the wealthy and he has many friends among the poor people. Although he made a great deal of money in his raids he always scattered it with a lavish hand and among the criminal classes was the beau ideal of a bandit chief. However, the reigning powers in Mexico and the business portion of the State are very bitter against him. People who are familiar with his standing in Lower California express the opinion that if he reaches there he will be speedily tried convicted and shot. Upon being transferred to the Mexican man-of-war Cota was recognized by the officers as the leader of what was known as the Marquez revolution in Lower California. In his bandit career, at the head of about 250 finbusters and guerillas, flourishing towns, villages and haciendas were burned and destroyed. During one raid on the town of Loretto they tied an old man to a tree and some of the gang are said to have outraged the three daughters of the helpless victum. The gang was finally broken up, what was left of it, by a strong force of government troops and some of the survivors are said to have ned the Allama prior to tue departure of their leader for

Somothing for it it way fravolers. Recent decisions of state supreme company is liable for injuries to a person traveling on a "shipper's pass," although such pass stipulates that the company shall not be liable for injuries done to the person using it. The evidence of a person injured as to the amount of damages substained by him is clearly incompetent. He may describe his injuries, but it is for a jury to determine the question of damages A rule prohibiting passengers from il dag on the platform of a railway car is a reasonable regulation; and one who violates it without some reasonable excuse or necessity, cannot be said to be free from negligence if the act contributes to his injury. An individual is not a passenger after he has left a moving train and is not entitled to the protection of the railway company. When one buys a ticket of a railroad corporation he is ordinatily a passenger of the corporation for the time when he reasonably and properly starts from the ticket office or walting 100:n ia the station to take his sent in the car of the train, until he has reached the station to which he is entitled to be carried, and has had an opportunity by sate and convenient means to leave the train at the station. It is the duty of the corporation to furnish all the means and necessary employes to guard passengers against all injuries which human foresight may prevent. A passenger leaving a moving train ceases to be a passenger, and to have the rights of a passenger, who her he leaves it when at full speed between stations, or has been carricd past the platform of the station. He must wait until the train comes to a full stop. A custom in the management of a de ot yard of a rairoid company that is switching cars theroin not the company's duty to have a brakem in or other persons on each car or group is cars, separately in motion, to give warning to men at work in the yard, but that the men in such cases must look out for themselves, would not relieve a brakeman actually in charge of a moving car, who should see it approaching a workman upon the track, from the duty of stopping or warning him of its approach; and, therefore, the company would not be relieved

from liability to such workman for any injury thus caused. A Novel House

One of the most interesting objects offered to public inspection at the Sydney International Exhibition was a dweiling house exclusively made of paper and furnished throughout with articles manufactured from the same material. roof, flooring, and stair-cases alike consisted of carton-pierre; the carpets and counterpanes, towels, boot-jacks, baths, kitchen utensils, etc., were one and all preparations of paper muche, as were the very stoves used for nearing the rooms, in which large fires were kept burning dally throughout the duration of the exhibition. Several banquets were given in the paper house by it; owners to the commissioners, members of the press and foreigners of distinction. All the plates and dishes, kuifes and forks, bottles and drinking yessels, used at the entertainments were fabricated entirely and solely of paper. Should these paper buildings come into vogue they may be expected to superinduce some s riking changes in the rates of fire insurance, at present calculated upon a basis of bricks and mortar,

The Presidents' Mother.

After the inauguration Mrs. Garfield, the Presidents' mother was taken directly to the White House by Mr. Webb Hayes, and installed at once in the apartment which she will occupy for the next few years, which had been previously arranged as it will remain. It is a large, square room on the south side of the mansion, about midway in the wide hall that serves as a sort of sitting and reception room for the President's family. Its three windows overlook the flower-gardens and lawn in the rear, the unfinished Washington monument and ague-breeding "Kidwell Bottoms" beyond, and the historic Potomac dividing the District from the Virginia hills. The room is a sunny one, made more cheerful by a bright Axminster carpet, and window drapings to correspond. and a wood fire in a wide old-fashioned grate with glittering brass andirons and fenders. There are appropriate mantel ornaments and little womanly trinkets scattered about, and two or three handsome Turkish rugs before the bed and sofas. Beside the rocker where the old lady sits with her knitting, or muses upon the checkered career of "son James" is a beautiful white pearskin, with fur a fluger long, upon which rests her feet. To have her home in the White House, the most honored figure within its walls, is certainly a great change from other days within her remembrance when, left a widew in straightoned circumstances, she washed and cooked. and toiled and saved that her children might be educated. Her stalwart son, who over thirty years ago grow so tall that she could walk under his outstretched arm without stooping, still defers to her slightest wish with the same obedience that he rendered when a boy. Hers has always been the post of honor at the General's table, and, no matter what distinguished guests are present, she is invariably served first. A sweeter picture has seldom been seen than this little white-haired matron nade, whose head barely reaches her son's elbow, when she came proudly forward, with tears in her eyes, to be the first to 1eceive him as he entered the Executive Mansion, President of the United States, escorted thither by the grandest civil and mintary display that Washington has ever

How it Feels to breeze.

wit nessed

Jusper Perley, a Cattaraugus county farmer, nearly froze to death recently. When found he was insensible in the bottom of his sleigh. He was rubbed with snow and otherwise treated to revive the circulation. After a good deal of thorough manipulation and rubbing Perley was brought around, when a fe v doses of whiskey sufficed to restore him to nearly his normal condition. He thanked his restor-ers very heartily, and gave an account of his misfortune, which affords some inkling of the sensations of people who freeze to death. When he felt no longer able to hold the reins with any grip he determined warmed. His tongue became stiff, then his arms, sharp chills ran down his back, and flually it seemed as though his whole body was being congeated, causing an almost total cessation of the heart's action. courts contain some points of interest to This condition of extreme suffering and railway travelors and others. A railway despondency speedily gave place to a feelmg of gratef tem and causing an exhibitating glow. By this time he had reached a house, but he drove on, thinking that nothing was now to be feared. The sleigh, instead of crawling along at a snail's pace, appeared to glide through the air with great swiftness. and the horses fairly flew like pigeous. A sense of exultation filled the Cattaraugus farmer's breast as he urged the horses to still greater speed, and the woods on either side were passed so quickly that they became indistinguishable black lines. Then the sleigh bells sounded fainter and fainter, until the chimes disappeared in the distance, the farmer fell gradually into a del .cious slumber, which came near being the sleep that knows no waking, and he knew no more until brought back to life under the vigorous treatment.

Grass is king of Dakota, the proposed new State. The territory lies in the broad valley of the Missouri and that of the Red River of the North. The Black fills, with untold wealth, are partly within her western borders, while on the east are lows and Minnesota, with their railros is reaching after her abundant grain crops. Besides gold and silver, coal is found in the northern and western districts, and petroleum springs from the rocks in many places. The climate presents less that is objectionable to the Eastern emigrant than either of the adjoining States. Its winters are milder and its atmosphere is of the most remarkable salubrity. Tue soil is a rich vegetable mould, ranging from the most fertile alluvium in the bottom lands-of which there are many thousands of acres along the Missouri and its tributaries -- to the more compact upland prairie. thoroughly well adapted to the production of wheat and other grains. Oats, peas, barley, and such small grains attain the ripest perfection; but the great and crowning wealth of Dakota, outranking gold, wheat, corn and all else, is her incomparable crop of grass. Thousands of square miles of her bottom lands yield two tons or more per acre per year at a single cut. ting, whi e away north, in the Red River valley, four tons per year are secured by two cuttings. For stock raising, wool growing, and the production of root crops, Dakota possesses unsurpassed advantages.

It Was All Right.

Several people were making purchases in a grocery store when an old man with a curtains, bed steads, lamps, sheets and cane in one hand and a bundle in the other stood in the door and asked: "Did any of you drive up here in a

sleigh ?" "Yes, I did," replied one.

"Was it an old white hoss?"

"And an old woman in the outter?"

"Yes." "And can she manage the hoss ?"

"I guess she can." "Tuen it's all right," said the man of the

cane and bundle. "The old hoss has run away and the old woman is hanging to the dashboard and yelling murder! with all her might, but if she can manage him there's no use of anybody getting excited over it. Let me inquire what the price of oranberries is to-day.